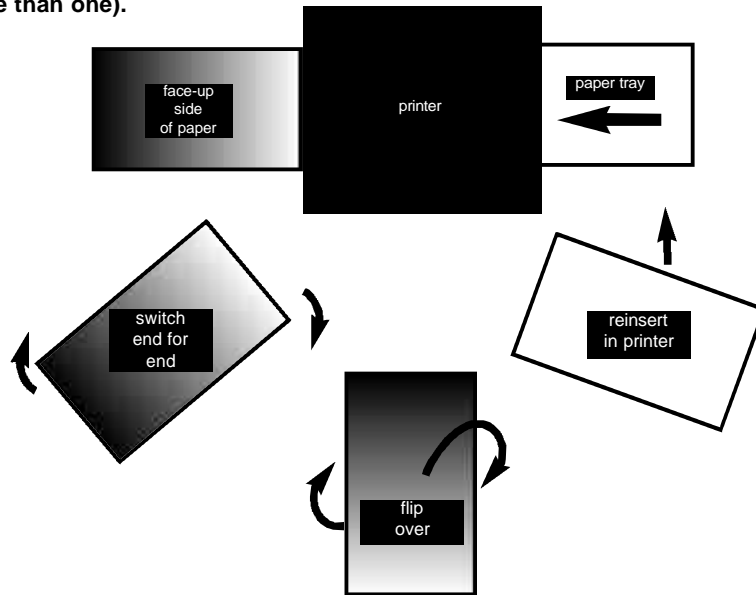


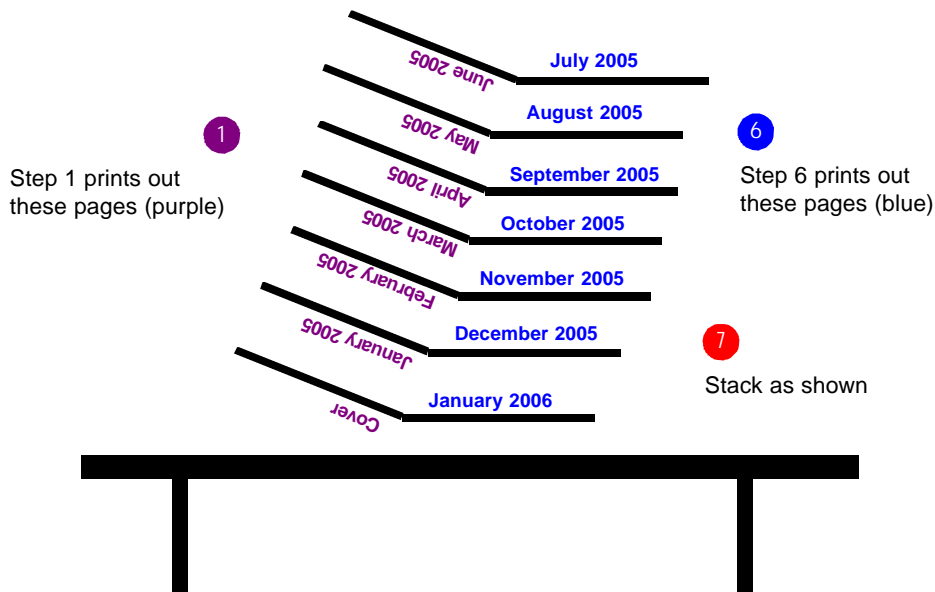
How to print the calendar and assemble it:

1. Print out the instructions on pages 1-2 if you need them.
2. **Print out pages 3-9.**
3. Remove from your printer carefully. Depending on your printer, the pages either will be face up or face down. It doesn't matter which it is so long as you take them out the way they come off the printer.
4. Switch the pages end for end.
5. Next, turn them over (if they came out face down, they will now be face up, or vice versa, depending on your printer).
6. Reinsert the pages into your printer's paper tray (the same one you started with if you have more than one).



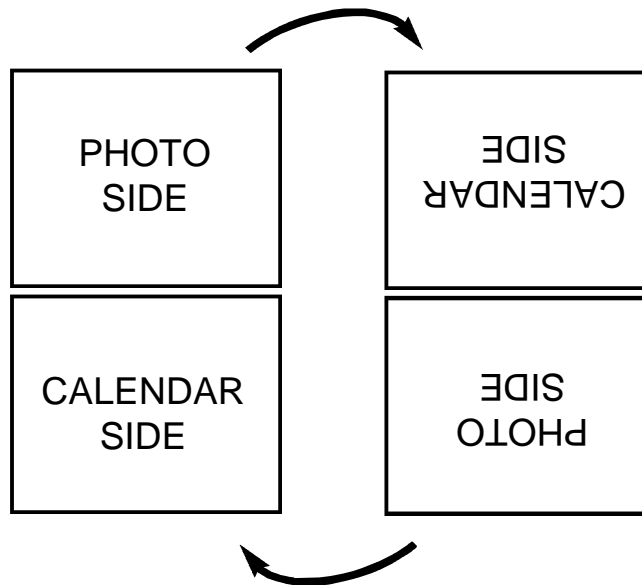
6. When you've put the original set of pages in your printer tray, then print out pages 10-16.

7. Pages should print doublesided as shown below. But if they don't you may need to check that you put them back in the printer properly. If the pages match what you see below (for example, July 2005 is on the opposite side of the same sheet of paper as June 2005), stack them in the order shown. Fold and enjoy.



If your printer won't let you print on both sides, here's another way to make the calendar

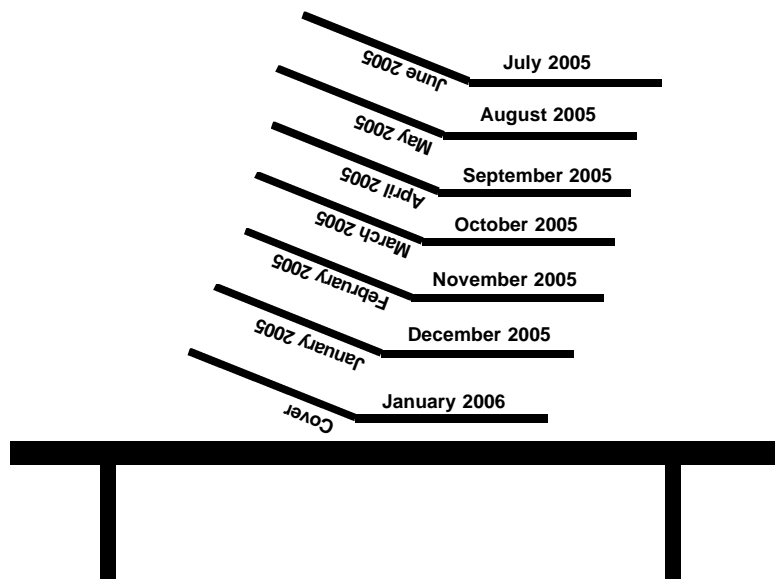
1. Print off all pages
2. Lay out on a table or the floor so you can see all of them
3. Next, find the **cover** page and the page with **January 2006 (next year)**.
4. Place those pages back to back as shown below (don't fold them yet):



5. Repeat with each of the following sets of pages, remembering to place them back to back:

January 2005 - December 2005
February 2005 - November 2005
March 2005 - October 2005
April 2005 - September 2005
May 2005 - August 2005
June 2005 - July 2005

6. Glue, staple or leave loose. It's your choice
7. Next, place the assembled pages on the table. Start stacking them beginning with the cover/back side of the page face down on the table and the January 2006 (next year) side facing up. Next, put the page with December 2005 face up on top of the January 2006 page and repeat for each page through July 2005. If you've stacked them correctly, the pages should appear in order as shown here:



6. Fold, staple and enjoy.



Goggles, South Pole • Other first place • Olympus camedia mid-November
Alison Van Dusen, General assistant, South Pole

January 2006

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 New Year's Day	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16 Martin Luther King Jr. Day	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	Annual January events: Icestock, Scott's Hut Race, APGA golf contest, Antarctica Marathon			



SunDog and Dome •
 Scenic third place •
Emma Fuller, Materials
 Senior, South Pole

Nonfiction third place

Two-Way Radio

“\$#@!&*#\$%!” She struggled to keep the ski-doo under control. It was drivable but there was no way to steer it.

When he left with the only radio, they’d seemed close enough to camp. Traveling together, they’d never expected to need a second one, but when the call came in about a possible aircraft divert, he’d decided he’d better split off and go straight to check the runway. Even before he was out of sight, her ski broke and now she was alone, searching for a way out. Again.

Five miles is a long way especially on blue ice, so she figured she might as well keep going, as far as she could, in the right direction. Standing up, she tried using her weight to force the ski-doo to obey. Bracing against the wind and jagged sastrugi, she remembered other times she’d had to tough it out while he was needed elsewhere. It wasn’t that she couldn’t look out for herself, she was just.... tired.

The tiny camp was concealed in the low gully that ran along

the glacier’s side where it veered around the Allan Hills. As she traveled down-glacier, the sloped edge carelessly steered the ski-doo sideways and down. “Like a toilet bowl,” she tried joking to herself, “everything ends up there eventually.” At the bottom, the gully sides sent her bobsledding directly back to their shoebox hut.

Legs stiff from fear and exertion, she lurched inside and curled up on their sagging army cot; burrowing into the sleeping bag and waiting for the adrenaline-spiked nausea to subside.

Then she went back outside and changed the ski.

“Runway OK?”

“Fine. Found your way back?”

She shrugged. “Yeah. Might wanna take two radios next time.”

By Tina Green, Long Duration Balloon camp supervisor, McMurdo Station

This story was edited for a general audience. The original is available through the author at www.elementarypenguin.com.

December 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Annual December events: Women’s Soiree, Icebreaker arrives Ross Island Art Show				1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11 <small>Antarctic photo contest deadline</small>	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24 <small>Christmas Eve</small>
25 <small>Christmas Day</small>	26 <small>Hanukkah (through Jan. 2)</small>	27	28	29	30	31 <small>New Year’s Eve</small>



Haiku second place tie

my hobart slicer
visual workout mantra
ham ham turkey ham

*By Allison "Sandwich" Barden Sandwich
maker/prep cook, McMurdo Station*

Shot my first ugruk*
Then harpoon hard in the neck
Gut, bleed, drag, hard work

*seal

*By Adrian Adams, 14, Kenneth Dewey, 13,
and Robert Hawley, 14, all students at
McQueen School in Kivalina, Alaska*

Haiku third place

Oh so perfect she.
Tear froze deep in time eternal.
O Maiden O Ice.

*By Brendan "Lucky" Stamp, plumber,
McMurdo Station*

Goodbye LMG • People second place •

Canon EOS 10D and 24-70mm
Sigma zoom lens, Feb. 18, 2004.

Cara Sucher, Lab supervisor,
Palmer Station

November 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11 Veterans Day	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21	22	23	24 Thanksgiving	25	26
27	28	29	30	Annual November events: Thanksgiving Turkey Trot		



Dome Entrance • People third place • Canon G3, early January, about 3 a.m.
Emma Fuller, Materials Senior, South Pole

October 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
2	3	4	5	6	7	1 8
9	10 Columbus Day	11	12	13	14	15
16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23	24	25	26	27	28	29
30 Daylight Savings Time Ends (U.S.)	31 Halloween					



The Duel • Wildlife third place •
Elephant seals fighting on the beach at Argentina's Jubany station on King George Island, November 2004.

Heidi Lim, Physician assistant,
LMG/South Pole

Nonfiction first place tie

Behind Every Tree in Antarctica

Behind every tree in Antarctica are truths found nowhere else. I deployed unaware I was on a quest to find them. I took the job to support science, envisioning a season of hard work in primitive isolation.

I quickly discovered that survival in McMurdo required more than simply hard work. Active participation is required in periodic, primitive rituals invoking extreme exhaustion to induce a trance-like state conducive to revelation. In McMurdo this is called recreation.

You stagger through long work days and often longer nights in a kaleidoscope of frenzied activities, interspersed with freeze-frame shots of poignant clarity. Like the night I climbed up into the dance cage at the SSC, unable to ignore the masked stranger who beckoned. We pulsed and slithered with each hypnotic movement punctuated by that beat. An uncharacteristic feeling of reckless abandon was my first glimpse behind the tree.

Of course, there are no real trees in Antarctica. If the ritualis-

tic frenzy provides insight, it was there when you deployed. Your withdrawal to Antarctica simply freed it from obscuring clutter, distilled it into its essence.

I sip periodically from my Antarctic essence, remembering 50-year-old single malt shared over 10,000-year-old glacier ice during yet another ritual in 203B. The essence I took from Antarctica continually fortifies me in my quest to craft a simpler life, alone.

"It's a dangerous business, Frodo, going out your door....there is no knowing where you might be swept off to."

You might be swept from behind that non-existent tree in Antarctica to the high desert of Utah, over the Rocky Mountains to the headwaters of the Chesapeake Bay, as I was.

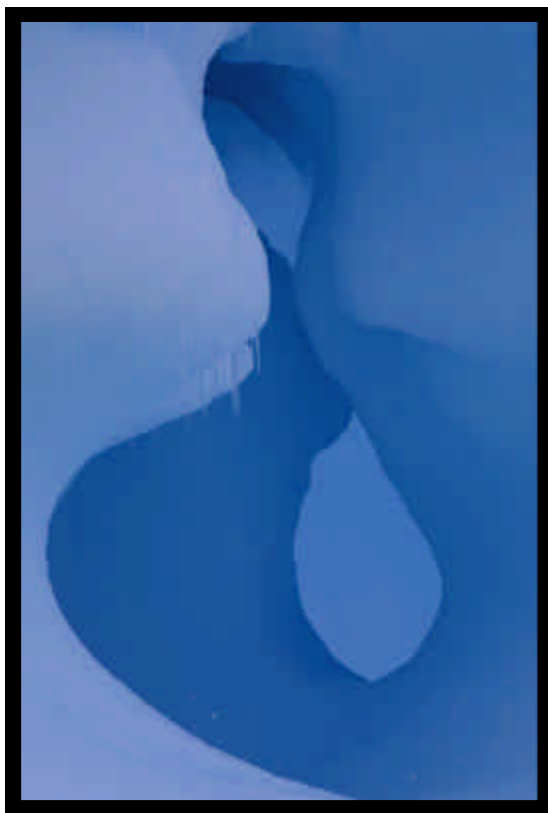
On a solitary sojourn, you might discover a yearning to once again be part of the tribe.

By Susan MacGregor, senior analytical chemist at McMurdo Station 2003-2004 season, now principal research scientist at Battelle Memorial Institute, drsmacgregor@netzero.com

This story was edited for a general audience. The original is available through the author at www.elementarypenguin.com.

September 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Annual September events: Flag tying party Welcome Winfly party				1	2	3
4	5 Labor Day	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	



Iceberg detail • Other second place • Canon EOS D30 and 28-300mm Sigma zoom lens, Nov. 11, 2002.
Cara Sucher, Lab supervisor, Palmer Station

Poetry first place

The Light and the Weather

when I was someone else I wished I could stand with it in
the shadow of Erebus and feel nothing like cold

ran until south became north
then it was a river, the sun made sparks upon the ripples
when it was the sky, the propellers turned
clouds outside in.
when it was rock and gravity bit hard
it had to be climbed anyway

then it said, "live", and I was engulfed in the noise of
idling V8's
and television screams

ran until south became west
when it was red, it melted the canyon in twilight
when it was black, it salted the heaven with stars
when it was yellow, it sang like children sliding
in the wind to the sand
when it was blue it became ice
that had to be crossed

anyway

when it drowned me in love it beat like the tide against
my chest

then hurricane storms changed the coast
when it was death, it pressed until I couldn't breathe
when it was birth I saw what it could do
with bits of mud and bone.
when it was mine it burned my hands to hold it
until it turned blue to ice
to a walk in Erebus' shadow
to me here now, and you there

because it was something
it's always something

*By Joe Mastroianni, telescope technologist,
McMurdo Station*

August 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	Annual August events: Here Comes the Sun Party Annual Ross Island (winter) Art Show Ordering complete for resupply vessel		



Haiku first place

**Sweeping equal area
for equal time —
bamboo pole shadow.**

(Meditation on Kepler, Antarctica 2004)
By *Stefan Pashov*, supply,
McMurdo Station

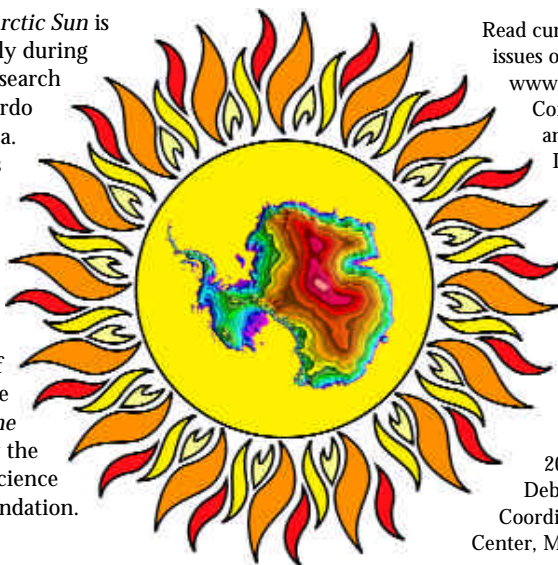
ObHill Moon • Scenic second
place • Sony DSC-f8/28 •
Aug. 27, 2004 at 7:20 a.m.
Holly Troy, Sr. computer tech.
for science support,
McMurdo Station

July 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Annual July events: Fourth of July Party Mid-winter sprint to Scott Hut					1	2
3	4 Independence Day	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

The Antarctic Sun is published weekly during the summer research season at McMurdo Station, Antarctica.

The Sun covers the entire U.S. Antarctic Program, from cutting-edge science in the Dry Valleys to the lives of workers at the support bases. *The Sun* is funded by the National Science Foundation.



Read current and past issues of the Sun at:
www.polar.org/antsun.

Contact the Sun at
antsun@usap.org.

In McMurdo,
visit the office in
Building 155
or call 2407.

Cover photo:
Ventifact and
Erebus • Scenic
first place • Lake
Fryxell, Dry
Valleys, October
2004, 11 p.m.
Deborah Roth, Field
Coordinator, Berg Field
Center, McMurdo Station



Antarctic Sun Calendar

Season 2005-2006



If you would like to see more of Antarctica, check out the high-resolution images at the Antarctic Photo Library at <http://photolibrary.usap.gov/>. The library also accepts your contributions of photos from the continent. See the Web site for details.

PHOTOGRAPHY JUDGES

Joan Myers is a fine arts photographer and was an NSF artist grantee during the 2002-2003 season. Her photos can be seen at www.joanmyers.com.

Ernie Mastroianni is a photographer for *The Milwaukee Journal Sentinel* and came to Antarctica on a media grant during the 2000-2001 summer season.

Photo tie-breaker:

Steve Alexander is Crary Lab manager. He was an assignment photographer for *Skin Diver Magazine* and has had photos in *National Geographic*.

POETRY JUDGES:

Bill Fox is author of five nonfiction books and was an NSF writing grantee in 2001.

Nevada Hanners is a meteorologist technician in the Dry Valleys and a poet. She holds a master's in English literature with a creative writing emphasis.

PROSE JUDGES:

Chris Cokinos is editor of *Isotope* magazine and teaches at Utah State University. He was an NSF writing grantee in 2003-2004.

Susan Fox Rogers is the editor of 10 anthologies and teaches at Bard College. She is an NSF writing grantee this season.

The missing winners:

Literature often delves into areas that are controversial or inappropriate for children and government-sponsored publications. After being selected by independent judges, five of the winning pieces of writing were deemed by the National Science Foundation as unsuitable for publishing in the original format because of something in the content of the story. Two of these are being run with some editing, and are marked as such. The other three winners could not be published, but are available through the authors at the private Web site www.elementarypenguin.com.

The missing stories are:

Microfiction first place — "Ice Fishing"

By Bill Jirsa, computer trainer, McMurdo Station

Microfiction second place — "White Out"

By Joe Mastroianni, telescience technologist, McMurdo Station

Microfiction third place — "E-Bay Auction"

By Karen Joyce, Crary computer support supervisor, McMurdo Station

The altered stories are:

Nonfiction first place tie "Behind Every Tree In Antarctica"
Nonfiction third place "Two Way Radio"

January 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Annual January events: Icestock, Scott's Hut Race, APGA golf contest, Antarctica Marathon						1 New Year's Day
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
9	10	11	12	13	14	15
16	17 Martin Luther King, Jr Day.	18	19	20	21	22
23 30	24 31	25	26	27	28	29



Ventifact and Erebus • Scenic
 first place • Lake Fryxell, Dry
 Valleys, October 2004,
 11 p.m.

Deborah Roth, Field
 Coordinator, Berg Field
 Center, McMurdo Station

Nonfiction first place tie

My Life as a Rock

I've been coming down here so long, I'm weathering geologically. My face is thatched by the sun into a thousand woven lines, like the fractured soil of the Dry Valleys. A deep fissure has formed between my eyebrows from having faced a thousand floods of managers who took out everything in their paths before they retreated, smiling. And always, eventually, the land and I have recovered.

I think of myself as a dense rock, tough stuff: basaltic, not friable. Except for my teeth. The front two are capped, lopped off ten years ago when someone decided the Haz Yard needed to be kept locked in the middle of winter so that nobody would wander in and do what? Drink the glycol? I stood there in the dark, fingers waxy with cold, trying to open this big padlock that wouldn't budge. Frustrated, I used my teeth to pull off my glove. Snap!

But that's the hardened crust on my outside. Inside I'm a molten mess, an inchoate chamber of passionate magma forever churning around some ephemeral love object, pouring myself out in endless sills, reacting, overreacting, never cooling off enough to mineralize. Driven around by chemistry. Dumb, it seems, as a box of rocks.

On my way home last night, I held a favorite ventifact in my pocket. It was warmed by my body and smooth as skin, buffed by how many million years of blowing dust? As I bent into the wind, assailed by the sandy grit of this volcanic island, I thought of the infinite grains that had smoothed my fine rock so. And I wondered as I turned my face straight into that same wind, how many years I would have to stay here before I too would be polished smooth again.

By Karen Joyce, Crary computer support supervisor, McMurdo Station

February 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17	18	19
20	21 President's Day	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	29	Annual February events: Final issue of <i>The Antarctic Sun</i> Resupply ship arrives and vessel offload begins			



Poetry third place

Icescape

Icescape...
the same wind —
erasing and engraving
memories.

Let it blow through,
ripping the clouds,
leaving nothing;
just the mountains —
There!

By Stefan Pashov, supply, McMurdo Station

Bubbly Ice • Other third place • Olympus C-750 digital, summer 2003-2004 at Beardmore Glacier
Andy Young, Science support lead, McMurdo Station

March 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
		1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
13	14	15	16	17 St. Patrick's Day	18	19
20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27 Easter	28	29	30	31	Annual March events: Final Sunset at Pole St. Patty's Day Party	



Minus55ambient • People first place
Attila Agoston, Fuels operator, McMurdo Station

April 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
Annual April events: Firehouse rodeo Winter beach party Job Fair					1	2
3 <small>Daylight Savings Time begins (US)</small>	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30



Southern Giant Petrels, Humble Island • Wildlife first place
 • Canon EOS 10D and 24-70mm Sigma zoom lens, February 2, 2004.
Cara Sucher, Lab supervisor, Palmer Station

May 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8 Mother's Day	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30 Memorial Day	31				



Skuas • Wildlife second place • Canon Powershot S45, Cape Crozier, Dec. 2003.
Jeff Miller, Remediation technician, McMurdo Station

June 2005

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
			1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
		Flag Day				
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
Father's Day				Final McMurdo sunset 1:43 p.m.		
26	27	28	29	30		